CHARLTON COMICS
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BLONDIE

NO. 183
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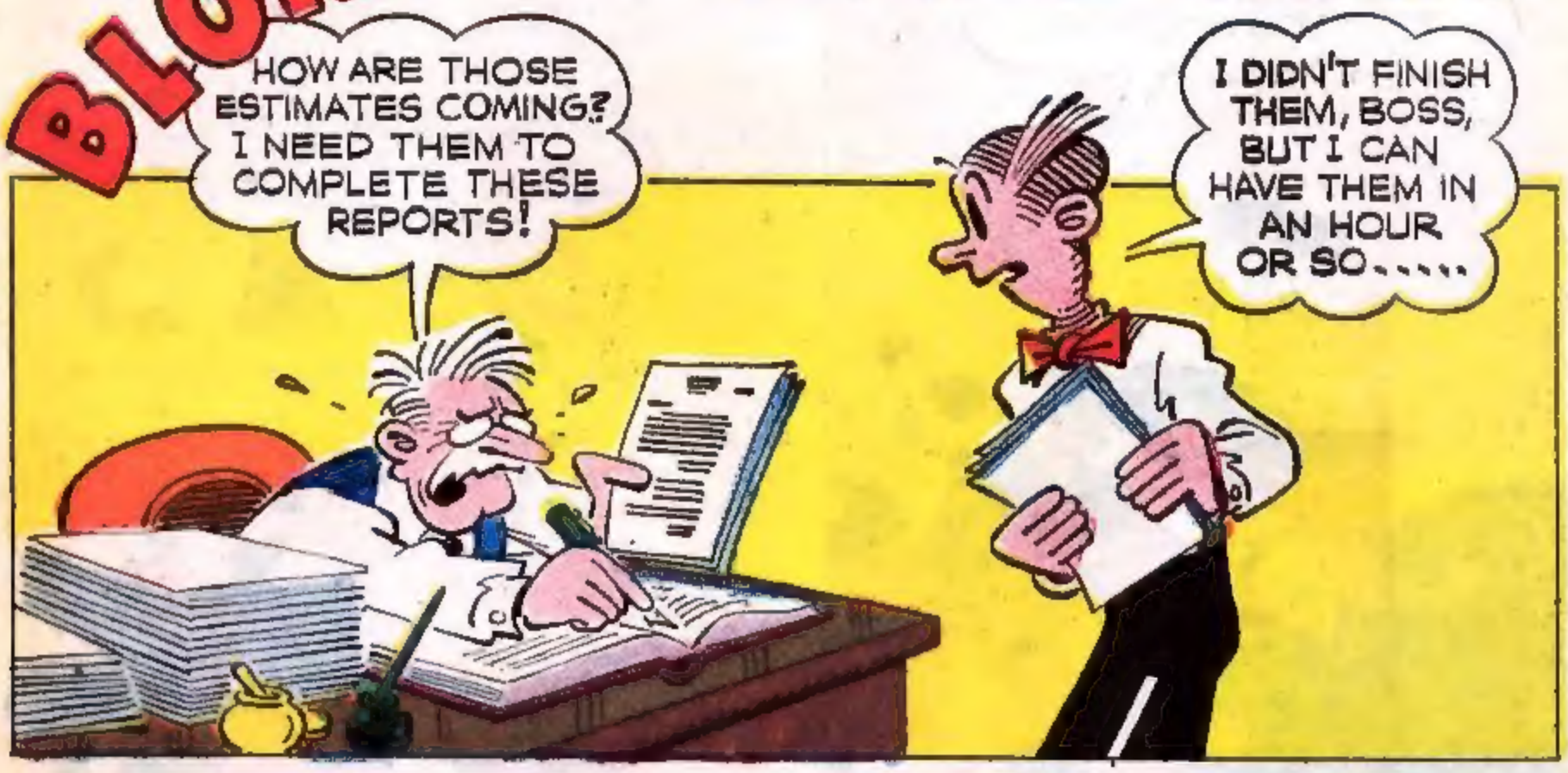
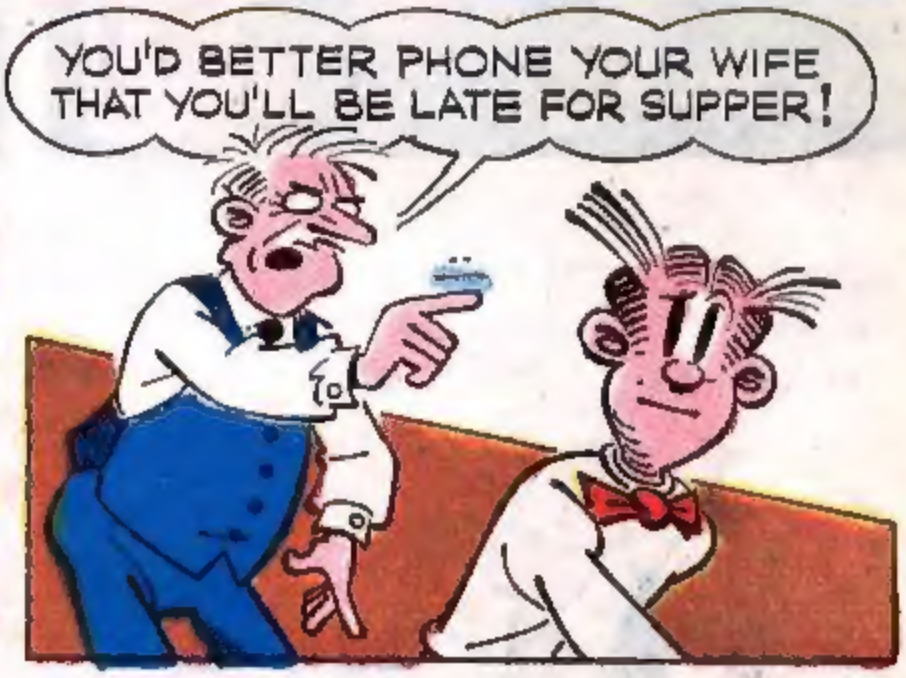
BLONDIE BUT, CALL ME!


HOW ARE THOSE ESTIMATES COMING? I NEED THEM TO COMPLETE THESE REPORTS!
I DIDN'T FINISH THEM, BOSS, BUT I CAN HAVE THEM IN AN HOUR OR SO.....



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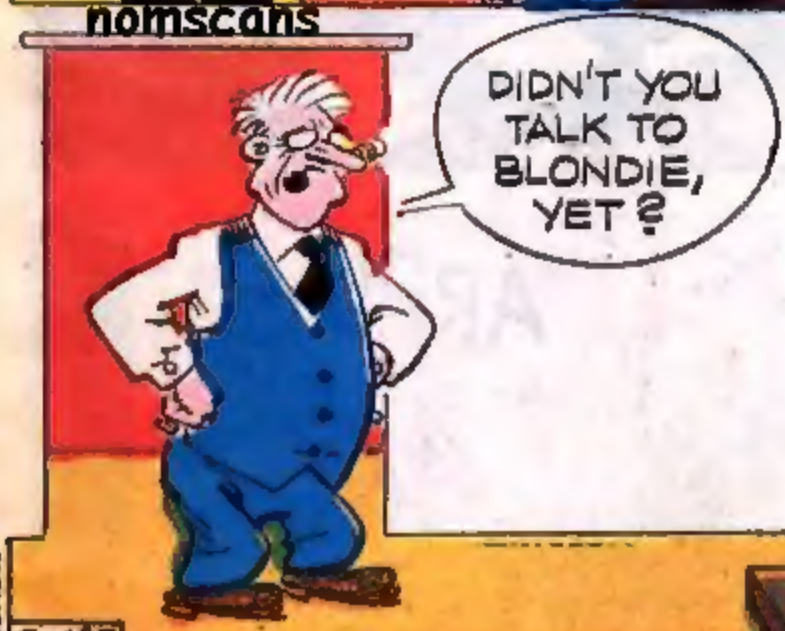

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STEVE, I DON'T KNOW.... YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME SOME TIME TO THINK IT OVER...NO! I'LL TELL YOU AT SCHOOL!

COOKIE, I WANT TO USE THE PHONE TO CALL MRS. FRIDAY...

OKAY, MAMA!

YES, SHIRL...YES... I KNOW...BUT... BU... SHIRL... DON'T TALK SO... YES, SHIRL... ALL RIGHT... YES, SHIRL...

IF YOU DON'T PHONE BLONDIE, SHE'S GOING TO BE MAD...

HOORAY! AT LAST...THEY'RE RINGING **MY** NUMBER!

RING

ARF!

ARF!

ARF!

ARF!

ELMER, STOP PLAYING WITH THAT PHONE... I WANT TO CALL MY GIRL!

GEE, MONIQUE GIGGLES TOO MUCH AND LORI MAE IS THE TALKATIVE KIND, SO I'LL ASK BARBARA TO GO...

ALEXANDER, I HAVE TO PHONE MRS. FRIDAY AGAIN!

SURE, MOM!

PLEASE, OPERATOR, PLEASE TRY AGAIN! IT'S A MATTER OF UTMOST EMERGENCY!

NO USE CALLING NOW... WE'RE FINISHED ...WE CAN GO HOME!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO BLONDIE... I'M SURE SHE WILL UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION!

GEE, THANKS, BOSS...YOU SURE ARE A FRIEND IN AN EMERGENCY ...WISH ME LUCK AND I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

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HI, DAGWOOD! WE'RE GOING TO SHOOT A GAME OF POOL... WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN US?

SAY! I'D LOVE TO!

LIKE A DUTIFUL AND THOUGHTFUL HUSBAND, I'LL TRY PHONING MY WIFE AGAIN AND TELL HER I'M GOING TO BE A LITTLE LATE FOR SUPPER!

THE LINE IS STILL BUSY... I WONDER IF SOMEONE LEFT THE PHONE OFF THE HOOK... WELL, I'LL TRY AGAIN LATER!

H-HELP!! I'M LOCKED IN... I CAN'T GET OUT! SOMEBODY— HELP! H-HELP!!

HELP!

HEY, BOYS, THE DOOR'S STUCK IN THE PHONE BOOTH AND DAGWOOD CAN'T GET OUT!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THE MANAGEMENT DOESN'T HAVE A HAMMER OR A CROWBAR!

I CAN'T **BUDGE** IT...IT'S ALL METAL AND **IT'S JAMMED!**

HELP

LET'S FINISH OUR GAME AND MAYBE WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING YOUR FATHER...I'LL PHONE HIS OFFICE AND SEE IF HE'S STILL THERE...

GOOD IDEA, MOTHER!

NO ONE ANSWERS! EVERYONE'S GONE...I WONDER WHERE HE COULD BE? YOU'D THINK HE'D CALL AND TELL ME HE'D BE LATE!

HELP!

HELP!

BOY'S WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT POOR DAGWOOD—HE'S HAVING AN AWFUL TIME IN THERE AND HE'S RUINING OUR GAME!

YEAH—I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT—BUT LET'S FINISH THIS GAME FIRST! SIX BALL IN THE SIDE POCKET!

BOY IS HE **HEAVY!**

I KNOW A BOILER-MAKER WHO HAS A **BLOWTORCH** AND **CROWBAR** ...STOP SHAK-ING SO MUCH, DAGWOOD!

WE'LL TAKE HIM HOME IN MY STATION WAGON!

MOM, IT'S GETTING LATE AND WE'RE AWFUL HUNGRY!

CAN WE EAT NOW?

YOU'RE RIGHT! DINNER WILL BE SPOILED IF WE WAIT ANY LONGER! WASH YOUR HANDS AND WE'LL EAT!

OKAY, MOMMY!

GET HIM INSIDE HIS HOUSE FIRST AND I'LL OPEN IT UP IN THERE!

DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD! WHEN YOU KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO BE **LATE** FOR SUPPER, **WHY** DIDN'T YOU PHONE ME? **WHY?**

YOU HAVE ALL THE FUN, POP!

THE END

END

DAGWOOD: I GOT IT! I GOT IT!

WELL... WHAT HAVE WE HERE!

BIG AUCTION TODAY

SOLD! TO THE MAN IN THE BACK ROW!

THIS WILL BE WONDERFUL TO HANG HATS ON AT THE OFFICE!

ALL MY LIFE I'VE DREAMED OF OWNING ONE OF THESE, AND NOW IT'S MINE...

THERE! WAIT TILL MR. DITHERS SEES THIS! WILL HE ENVY ME!

G-7119

1

A SURPRISE, EH? IT BETTER BE GOOD! I'M AWFULLY BUSY AND HAVEN'T TIME FOR ANY NONSENSE!

COME ON, MR. DITHERS, I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE THIS! IT LIVENS UP MY OFFICE — YOU'LL SEE!

BUMSTEAD! YOU GET THAT FLEA BITTEN THING OUT OF THIS OFFICE IN FIVE SECONDS OR YOU'RE FIRED!!

OKAY, OKAY! I'LL TAKE IT HOME WHERE IT WILL BE APPRECIATED BY MY WHOLE FAMILY! YOU'LL SEE!

HERE COMES MY BUS!

BUS STOP

YOU CAN'T GET ON HERE WITH THAT THING!

GIMME MY HAT!

YOU PURSE SNATCHER!

2

BLONDIE LOVES ANIMALS — I KNOW SHE'LL BE DELIGHTED WITH THIS HANGING IN OUR LIVINGROOM!

BUS TOP

I HOPE I CAN GET IT HUNG ON THE WALL BEFORE SHE SEES IT!

SOMETIMES THE SHEER BEAUTY OF SOMETHING CAN BE OVERWHELMING...

IT GIVES THE ROOM LOTS OF CHARACTER!

EEEEEEE

GET THAT THING OUT OF THIS HOUSE THIS INSTANT!

IT GOES OR... OR YOU GO! OUT! OUT! OUT! NOW!

GOSH — I'VE NEVER HEARD PEOPLE SCREAM SO! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE PLEASED!

ALL I WANT TO DO IS BEAUTIFY OUR HOME...I KNOW IT WOULD BE A TOPIC OF CONVERSATION...

SO MANY MEN WANT SPORTS CARS, YACHTS, A MILLION DOLLARS... BUT ALL I WANT IS THIS...THIS..... BEAUTIFUL MOOSE HEAD.... AND BLONDIE WONT LET ME KEEP IT!

IT'S FOR FREE! YOU CAN SEE HOW NICE IT WILL LOOK IN YOUR HOME!

IT WOULD NEVER FIT UNDER A RAILROAD BOXCAR!

WHAT CAN I DO WITH THIS?...MAY BE I CAN GIVE IT TO MY PAL HERB WOODLEY! THAT WAY I CAN GO SEE IT ONCE IN A WHILE! THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO...

IT'S FOR YOU, HERB! IT'S TO SHOW YOU THAT I VALUE OUR FRIENDSHIP VERY HIGHLY!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THAT'S ONE GOOD THING ABOUT HERB...YOU CAN GET RID OF ANYTHING ON HIM!

EEEEEE

TOOTSIE! LOOK WHAT DAGWOOD GAVE ME TO HANG OVER OUR MANTEL-PIECE!

HERBERT WOODLEY, I'M LEAVING YOU — MY MOTHER TOLD ME YOU WERE IMPOSSIBLE!

YOU RUINED MY HOME WITH THIS THING...NOW I'M GO NG TO GIVE IT BACK TO YOU!

BLONDIE, CALL MY LAWYER ... I'M SUING HERB WOODLEY!

END

Laugh a Lot

She was the only daughter of a widower and he was doing his best to see things were made easy for her. How to describe her? She was about to graduate from her local high school. She was not a plain girl. Plain in looks and plain in brain pacity. Her grade advisor was a widow who her best to help the students. She could ly believe it when this young girl told her her news.

Dad said I should only file one college application. They will accept me."

And the college? A leading girl's ivy college that was known to be most selective: You had to have the right family background and a school average up in the 90's. So the grade advisor sent for her father.

"She can't get into that college! Just a waste time and money sending in her application. That is a place for leaders where they train them. You have a very nice daughter."

"She will get in," insisted her father. "Let me do the worrying. I am going there in person to see the Dean."

The impossible merely takes a little longer than the possible to accomplish. Miracle of miracles! She was accepted. The grade advisor called her father. "How did you do it? Give them ten million dollars?"

"Come out with me for supper this evening and I'll tell you," he said.

"What can I say but yes," she replied. "I must know how you did it."

Over the candle light he told her: "Very simple. I told the Dean how can you have a college for leaders without having at least one follower. My daughter is a follower. You need her."

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The Belittler

There are certain people in this world who want to show you that nothing impresses them. No matter how wonderful an event takes place —they never have a word of praise. In fact, they will do their best to belittle things. That is why they are often known as "Belittlers." Nothing you can do with these people. They have a very sharp tongue.

This was our wedding anniversary. And our children decided to give us a special real treat. They bought two tickets for us for the Opera. And right downstairs in the orchestra. And we were particularly anxious to see that Opera. A certain young lady that we had met in the country was making her debut.

Came that special night. We found right next to me a woman in her late forties. She was dressed in a very expensive gown and the diamonds she wore were real and not paste. The curtain went up and the Opera began. That leading lady in her debut had a golden voice. Thundering applause greeted her. And the cries of "Bravo" hit the ceiling. What do you think happened next to me? That woman sat through it all like a stone set in a seat. Never applauded at all. Sort of got under my skin. So I turned to that woman.

"Wasn't she wonderful," I said. "Never heard any one sing that part as well as she did."

The woman gave me an icy stare. I think for a moment she decided not to speak. Then changed her mind.

"What was so wonderful about the way she sang. If I had her voice I could have sung her part just as well as she did. On second thought, I think I could have even done better."

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Show the Court

She was the prettiest girl to attend the law school. By the time she graduated she had received more than thirty proposals of marriage. And law firms made her tempting offers to join their staff.

"I want to see what I can do by myself," she said. "I will open my office."

Her first client was her uncle. With his sad tale of woe.

"I forgot to renew my auto liability policy. A fellow says I hit his arm and he is paralyzed for life. Suing me for $100,000."

Before she went to trial, the D. A. paid her a visit to tell her something his office had uncovered.

"We suspect that there is a ring operating in this area. Claim to have accidents. Watch yourself. If you can break them, you will be famous."

She merely gave the D. A. one of her beautiful smiles and his heart skipped a couple of beats. A week later she went to trial. She put the Defendant on the stand.

"You are unable to move your right hand at all," she said so softly and sweetly.

"I am," was the confident reply of the man facing her. "It was a terrible accident."

"You have my utmost sympathy," she replied. "Please show the court how high you could raise your hand before the accident."

The Defendant, no doubt, must have been affected by her smile and charm. For he raised his hand all the way up!

P.S.: She won her case; the D. A. got the whole crooked gang; her uncle even paid his bill — and she was famous with one case!

••••••••••

BLONDIE

IT'S NO SOAP!

BUT IT COMES IN ASSORTED COLORS!

I DON'T CARE HOW MANY COLORS IT COMES IN ...GET OUT AND STAY OUT!...

WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GO TO THAT HOUSE! THEY HATE SALESMEN!

OH?

I'M TELLING YOU, YOU'LL GET KICKED OUT ON YOUR EAR AS I DID!

WELL, I ALWAYS SAY — NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED!

MADAM — I'M SELLING A WONDERFUL NEW WONDER... WAX!

C-720

WELL, THIS IS WHAT I CALL SERVICE — I JUST HAPPEN TO NEED SOME FLOORWAX!

COME RIGHT IN — LET ME SEE YOUR SUPER WAX!

THANK YOU!

YOU LOOK TIRED... WOULD YOU CARE FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?

WON'T YOU HAVE ANOTHER PIECE OF CAKE?

THANK YOU!

YOUR PRODUCT SOUNDS WONDERFUL! I'LL TAKE TWO CANS OF IT,!

THANK YOU!

WONDER WAX

SAY, FRED, THAT'S THE NICEST HOUSE I EVER CALLED ON — I NOT ONLY MADE A SALE, BUT THEY EVEN GAVE ME COFFEE AND CAKE!

WHAT?

THEY MUST HAVE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART... I'LL TRY THEM AGAIN!

DAGWOOD! WILL YOU SEE WHO'S AT THE FRONT DOOR? I'M BUSY!

EVERYTIME I TAKE A NAP SOMEONE ALWAYS WANTS ME TO ANSWER THE DOOR!

RING

THIS HAD BETTER 'NOT BE A SALESMAN!

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR — I'M SELLING THE WONDER BRUSH OF THE AGES!

YOU AGAIN! I TOLD YOU BEFORE...

NO!

I WONDER WHEN I GET MY COFFEE AND CAKE!

SOME GUYS NEVER GIVE UP! GUESS THEY DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER!

GETT NG RID OF SALESMEN HAS BECOME A MAJOR PART OF MY PERSONAL PHYSICAL FITNESS PROGRAM — I THINK I'LL TAKE A BATH AND TRY TO RELAX!

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE AND LIMB, FRIEND — THE GUY WHO LIVES IN THERE MUST HAVE INVENTED SALES RESISTANCE!

OH-OH!

WHAT SHALL I DO? I HATE VIOLENCE, BUT I'M ORDERED TO RING EVERY DOORBELL IN THIS NEIGHBOR-HOOD...

AHHH... A NICE, WARM, RELAXING BATH!

WHAT TH... OH-NO- DON'T TELL ME THERE'S NO SOAP HERE!

BLONDIE ISN'T IN THE HOUSE AND I CAN'T FIND WHERE SHE KEEPS THE SOAP!

OH, NO! THAT WONDERFUL BATH IS GETTING COLD!

OH — I JUST CAME FROM THE MARKET AND I FORGOT WE WERE ALL OUT OF SOAP! I'LL HAVE ONE OF THE CHILDREN GO TO THE STORE FOR SOME!

RING

STOP CRYING, DEAR, AND GO ANSWER THE FRONT DOOR!

RING

IF THIS IS ANOTHER SALESMAN, I FEEL **SORRY** FOR HIM!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'M SELLING SOAP, SIR!

OH... I SAID I'M SELLING SOAP, SIR!

WHAT?

IT COMES IN ASSORTED SCENTS AND SIZES!

SKIP THE DETAILS—I'LL TAKE IT ALL!

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL SALES RESISTANCE, I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE!

$ $

THE END

BOSS AND GROOVEY

in RIDING IN STYLE

WE'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE THIS WAY. NOBODY IS GOING TO GIVE **US** A LIFT... AND IT'S NEARLY FIFTY MILES TO MY AUNT TILDA'S HOUSE.

IF IT'S THE SAME AUNT TILDA WHO COOKS LIKE A DREAM... SCOOBY DOOBY DOO... OL' GROOV'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.

C-494

THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN ONE OF YOUR RIDICULOUS PLANS IS WELCOME... NOW START THINKING.

BO DIDDLY DOO... HAVE I GOT A PLAN FOR YOU! WHY WALK.. WHEN YOU CAN ***RIDE***?

SNAP!

RIGHT, BOSS! RIDE! AND THERE'S OUR NEW CAR NOW.

THOSE *WRECKS*?

BEAUTY IS IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER, BOSS... AND THERE IS WHAT, I CALL A BEAUTY!

WELL, COME ON, BOSS. WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?

I SAY..

YECCHH

I MEAN, BOSS, YOU GOT TO PUT A LITTLE BIT OF YOU INTO IT. AND LOOK! IT SHINES LIKE *GOLD*!

IT MAY SHINE... BUT IT'LL NEVER RUN. NO MOTOR!

BOSS, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU.

WE WON'T **NEED** A MOTOR WHEN WE'RE THROUGH. JUST LAY INTO THAT SHINE, BOSS.

THIS IS WORK!

THERE, WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I'M TOO TIRED TO THINK. BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WE GET IT TO THE HIGHWAY FIRST.. THEN I'LL SHOW YOU

OH, IF MY BACK LASTS THAT LONG.

JUST A FEW MORE FEET, BOSS .. AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY.

A FEW MORE FEET AND I'M ON MY WAY TO THE HOSPITAL...

WHOOPS!

WE MADE IT.. BUT IT GOT AWAY FASTER, BOSS... *FASTER!*

OOOOHH!

OOOOH!

NEVER FEAR, BOSS. HERE IT IS, SAFE AND SOUND.

NOW, ONE LAST PUSH ..AND WE RIDE IN STYLE.

NOW, ONE LAST PUSH ...THIS MAY BE MY LAST *ANYTHING!*

WE MADE IT. NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO SEE THIS ELEGANT CAR STALLED ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.. AND THEY PUSH US ALL THE WAY TO AUNT TILDA'S IN STYLE!

I HOPE IT WORKS.

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS. WHERE ARE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSES... CAR LICENSES. INSPECTION STICKERS .. PERMIT TO OPERATE AN ANTIQUE CAR... WHERE ARE THEY?

OOOOOH!

POLICE

WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO SAY WE'RE *RIDING IN STYLE!*

OOOOH!

POLICE

POLIC

THE END

DAGWOOD in THE BRAT!

COOKIE, GUESS WHAT I JUST DID!

HELLO, ELMO — WHAT DID YOU DO?

I JUST ATE A THOUSAND MILLION JELLY BEANS!

THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, ELMO, IS THAT YOU EXAGGERATE TOO MUCH!

WELL, I'M JUST **HUMAN!**

THERE YOU GO ... **EXAGGERATING** AGAIN!

C-73

DADDY, ELMO IS ACTING TERRIBLE ~HE'S BEING REAL ORNERY TODAY!

WHAT? HE IS, HUH?

OUT! OUT, ELMO! YOU GO HOME AND TELL YOUR MOTHER SHE WANTS YOU!

AND YOU STAY HOME UNTIL YOU LEARN TO BEHAVE YOURSELF! WE DON'T WANT THAT KIND OF NONSENSE IN THIS HOUSE!

I'LL FIX YOU FOR THIS!

THROW ME OUT WILL YOU! YOU'LL BE SORRY ~JUST WAIT!

YOU'RE GETTING TOO FRESH FOR YOUR OWN GOOD ~WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD **SPANKING!**

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

HE'LL BE SORRY HE SPOKE TO ME LIKE THAT! I'LL FIX HIM!

I'LL HAVE TO GET SOME LEGAL ADVICE WITH THAT CONTRACT!

HERB, I CAN GIVE YOU ALL THE LEGAL ADVICE YOU NEED!

I HEARD THAT REMARK AND I'M GOING TO REPORT YOU TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

WHAT FOR, ELMO? I TOLD YOU TO GO HOME!

YOU'RE PRACTICING LAW WITHOUT TAKING THE STATE BAR EXAMINATION AND LICENSE!

WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT, DAGWOOD?

ELMO WAS ACTING UP AT MY HOUSE— I HAD TO PUT HIM OUT!

I HEAR HE'S THE NASTY LITTLE BOY OF THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD!

I GUESS SO~ COOKIE TOLD ME ABOUT HIM!

BETTER WATCH OUT~HE'S THE KIND THAT WILL DO A LOT OF MISCHIEF IF HE CAN!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, HERB~ WELL, I HAVE TO GO~SEE YOU LATER!

LOOK OUT! I CAN'T STOP! OH, I'M SORRY, MISTER BUMSTEAD!

WHOOPS

BOO-HOO! I HURT MY HAND!

DON'T CRY, MARY LOU...I'LL KISS YOUR HAND AND MAKE IT WELL!

I SAW THAT, TOO... PRACTICING MEDICINE WITHOUT A LICENSE!

ELMO, I'M LOSING MY PATIENCE WITH YOU — WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD OLD FASHION SPANKING!

YEAH?! YOU DO, AND IT WILL BE AN ASSAULT CHARGE!

THEY'LL THROW YOU IN JAIL FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR THIS!

ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE... I'LL TAKE YOU HOME TO YOUR FATHER AND LET HIM HANDLE YOU!

DON'T WORRY, MISTER BUMSTEAD — I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS PUNISHED GOOD AND PROPER RIGHT NOW!

I HATE TO DO THIS BUT I KNOW IT'S FOR HIS OWN GOOD! THANKS!

AND FOR PUNISHMENT, YOUNG MAN, I WANT YOU TO DIG UP EVERY WEED IN THIS LAWN — FRONT AND BACK — AND NO DESSERT FOR A WEEK — START RIGHT NOW!

GEE, I HATE TO TURN IN MY OWN FATHER FOR VIOLATING THE CHILD LABOR LAWS!

POLICE

POLICE